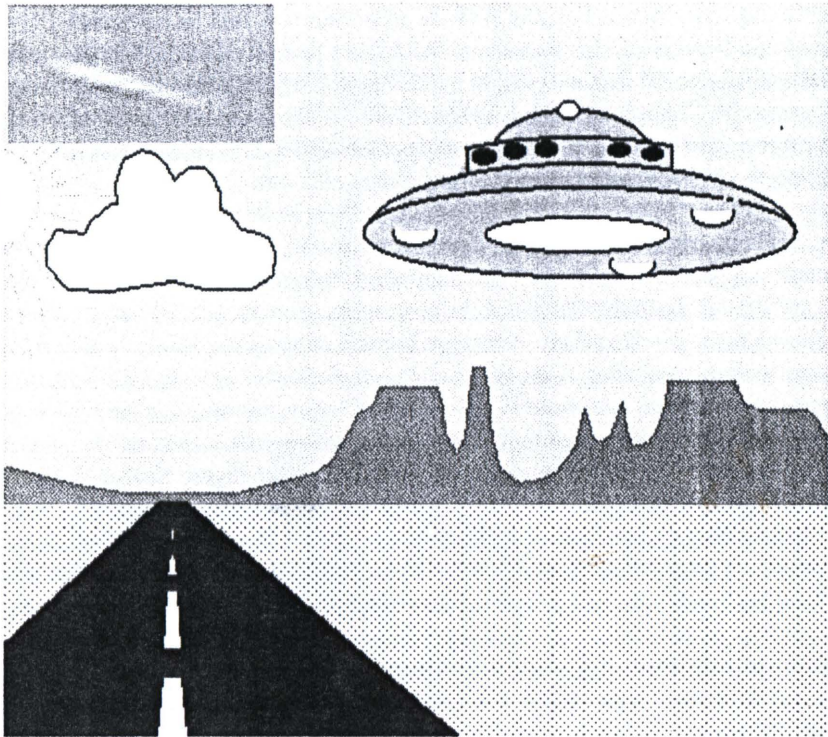


# AMSKAYA



Newsletter of the STAR Fellowship

## BRITAIN'S SECRET UFO HUNTERS

This was the title of a programme on Discovery Channel in July - one that seemingly tracked down the head of UFO investigation in Britain in the 1950s that the Ministry of Defence had always denied existed. One newspaper report at the time had mentioned it, and the mysterious Room 801 in the Metropole Hotel building from which it operated. The MOD denied it existed, saying that the lift only went to the seventh floor - however, the room did exist, in a strange, domed structure reached only by a back staircase and an outside walkway high in the air. The programme showed the interior of the room, now bare, and it is somewhat reminiscent of a spaceship itself, with its domed roof and porthole windows.

Wing Commander Myles Formby was the man who was told to research UFOs for the government, because of his expertise in identifying Russian aircraft. He was to establish if unidentifieds posed a threat, and his colleagues toured the country, interviewing such witnesses as Mr. Templeton from Carlisle who took the famous photograph of his daughter in which the apparent form of a spaceman appeared behind her on the picture. The agents identified themselves enigmatically as numbers.

After sightings over Washington DC and at a NATO exercise a memo from Winston Churchill was sent asking what all this stuff about flying saucers amounted to, what did it mean and what is the truth? However, the programme gave the impression that Formby and the Flying Saucer Working Party were never convinced about the existence of flying saucers and were only investigating them under orders as there was fear that the Russians might have secret aircraft left over from World War II. Despite showing a conversation between two RAF officers insisting that they had seen something with behaviour no aircraft at the time could match, the programme said the long hoped-for Flying Saucer Working Party Report No.7 was scathing about the idea of extraterrestrials, had found nothing unexplainable, and recommended that no further investigation of mystery aerial phenomena be undertaken. It implied that the position of the secret room was where it was not because of "above top secret" status but was the equivalent of relegating it to the broom cupboard.

Formby was contacted, and confirmed everything the investigators had discovered, but it was said there was "more - much more, but about those things he would not speak..." The implication was that he was still sticking to the Official Secrets Act even though Cold War threats no longer apply now.

But is this all further disinformation? We know even from the programme itself and the article in "Weekend" magazine that accompanied it that there were some good sightings - the two RAF officers, and the fighter that had a saucer in its sights over Sussex, that Formby refused to talk about. And the reaction to Mr. Templeton's photograph would seem to be rather strong for those simply investigating the possibility of Russian craft. Did a Russian creep

up behind his daughter and away before the photographer saw him? But because of the Freedom of Information Act something had to be concocted to satisfy the enquirers. The Cold War may be no more, but the Silence Group may be as strong as ever.

### Introduction from *Earth Men, Space Men*, by Tony Wedd, Part 4:

Across the world, there indeed exist already many people who are studying the coming of the UFOs, or unidentified flying objects. They are bringing into being a new science, describable as ufology. In the best scientific tradition, this is amateur and international, bridging classes, age groups, politics and religions. It calls on photographers, hi-fi enthusiasts, astronomers, radio hams and inventors. UFO research groups multiply, issuing mimeographed magazines, sighting summaries, photographs; holding meetings on mountain tops, by the sea or within stone circles. Unquestionably, the skywatch is on.

To understand the nature and purpose of UFOs, however, a competent observer corps is not enough, however efficiently equipped. With deplorable lack of respect the UFOs get their pictures taken by mere schoolboys: Stephen Darbishire, 13, Alex Birch, 13, Yoshinara Baba, 14. How could anyone take seriously a subject so perverse? Nor did fantastic acceleration and changes of direction make them easy to evaluate. "Natural phenomena" said Donald Menzel. "A modern myth" said Dr. Jung. "Insect crews" said Gerald Heard. All of them were striving to reduce the unknown to the level of the known.

The limitations of ufology as a scientific study are seen in a film issued by United Artists, entitled "U.F.O." Ninety minutes come and go, and a build-up of impressive evidence is assembled. At the climax comes the colour films of Marianas and Newhouse. They are run through a second time: two minutes of real ufology. But at the end of it all, what is the conclusion? "Not birds, not balloons, not aircraft, and not faked". Very enlightening!

The film portrays the activities of the group known to the US Air Force as "Project Bluebook"; it acknowledges technical advice from three of the personnel associated with the project, including Captain Ruppelt, author of "Report on Unidentified Flying Objects". Here one reads with dismay that all reports coming to the Air Force coming from people who have talked with flying saucer crews, inspected the saucers or ridden in them, or who claimed to be crew members, were consigned to the CP File; meaning "crackpot". And there they seem to have stayed.

Lt-Col. Tacker, writing three years later on "Flying Saucers and the U.S. Air Force", blandly states that the U.S. Air Force has "no evidence to date to substantiate the possibility of life on other planets, in other solar systems or in other galaxies". Surely the crackpot file, by its very existence, constitutes precisely this sort of evidence? All that the colonel means, to put the best interpretation on his words, is that there is no "good" evidence; which is a very different thing; especially when he and other Air Force Authorities have made themselves judges of what is a "good" report. It is a pity that a military body and not a



scientific one is judge, jury and executioner of these contact stories. At least the scientists would know the worthlessness of a negative conclusion.

A look inside that crackpot file provides an indispensable guide to the evaluation of UFOs. Consider the story of Capt. Mantell, who was sent up to investigate a UFO that had been under observation by men in the control tower at Godman Field. Climbing to 20,000 feet, he is reported to have seen an enormous metallic object, and to have said he was going in for a closer look. He and his plane were thereupon destroyed. To a military man it might be obvious that he had been shot down; that UFOs are hostile; that the question of Flying Saucers is a matter of national security. But look inside the crackpot file. George Adamski, aboard a Space Ship, enquired what had happened to Captain Mantell, and was told it was an accident which was very much regretted. Apparently the Space men had slowed down to allow him to approach, not realising his danger. His plane was destroyed by the power radiating from their ship.

Observers of the Moon could also take advantage of that crackpot file. J.J. O'Neill in 1953 reported the discovery of a new bridge across the Mare Crisium, eight miles in length, but astronomers asserted that it must be natural. Buck Nelson, who claims to have landed on the Moon, explains that it was built as a gangway for the sort of hovercraft that are used there, travelling 3-5 feet above the surface of the ground. Howard Menger said he had ridden in a train of such vehicles; Adamski that he had seen them.

If these claims are true, the millions being spent in trying to put a man by rocket on the Moon are too lavish and too late. The costly Air Force we keep in being can neither cope with these UFOs, nor meet the Space People on friendly terms, nor even tell the truth about Flying Saucers. Indeed, if there is anyone at the Air Ministry fatuous enough to believe their story that Alex Birch's photograph shows a formation of ice crystals, they are not even competent to investigate them.

If we could be civilised for a moment, a number of Earthly governments might claim their places in the interplanetary parliament, said to be on Saturn; we could seek the guidance of authorities more obviously endowed with wisdom and power than those on Earth. We could help and not hinder the Space People.

Such a possibility is a challenge to us all. The UFOs warn us of our danger; but they also portend great possibilities. For we either destroy our world, or break through to brotherhood with wiser people in Space.

The following stories, if only a few of them are true, herald an unsuspected future for mankind. We are facing a new Renaissance, with all the authorities at fault and every man alone before his God. We are compelled to judge them for ourselves, and on our answer the future may look bright once more. A new world might yet be built on faith instead of

fear. In fact as "civilisation" breaks up, the better the prospects are.

"Pie in the sky" you may expostulate; as if no help could come from heaven; no deus ex machina, no angel host. But observe this fact: these contact stories are all sincerely told. They seem to be authentic. Tell it to the children that Earth Men say they have spoken with Space Men. That is the truth, no less. Nor should you add more, but let them tell their own stories, uncalumniated.

### *Book Reviews*

*Without Consent*, by Carl Nagaitis and Philip Mantle, published by Fortune Books, £9.99. ISBN 1-903782-02-03

This is a book exclusively about British encounters with strange beings and craft that is subtitled "Extraterrestrial Contact and Alien Abduction in the UK", but despite this the cases all seem to be non-consenting abductions and not contacts, as the main title would indicate. Most encounters reported since the seventies have been of this type, many seemingly very harrowing for the witnesses, but there have been some contacts, notably the two "royal" incidents mentioned in the last issue of *Amskaya* - the "Mr. Janus" encounter by the Duke of Edinburgh's equerry and the contact reported by Sergeant Briggs, employed at Lord Mountbatten's estate. The authors should have known of these two but they are not mentioned - there are three others in *Earth Men*, *Space Men* (Tony's unpublished book of contacts) although most cases in that are from overseas. (Two are featured in this issue of *Amskaya*). There is also the Arthur Bryant case in Devon.

It is certainly interesting, as described in the book, to read of the apparent similarities between most of the abduction stories - the sequence of events that is nearly always adhered to, (capture, conference, examination on a flat surface, tour of the ship, outworldly journey, meeting with divine or sacred being, return and aftermath), and the strange lack of memory of entering the craft that is very often reported. This would seem to fit the idea of Hans Petersen that abduction cases are psychotronically induced (hallucinations induced by machines developed and used originally in America and in the vicinity of American bases elsewhere). This would be presumably to make extraterrestrials appear frightening so that open contact - which could damage economic institutions, particularly those concerned with energy - would be less likely to occur. The dream or nightmare-like quality of many of them - strange silences, floating, not realising how one enters the examination room - seems to point in this direction too. But the similarities of cases argue against individual hallucination being responsible. Certainly abductees have been much less harassed by government agencies than contactees have been.

It is an interesting and well researched book which raises many unanswered questions about the abduction phenomenon as it seems to have existed since the sixties.

***The Face and the Message - what do they mean and where are they from?* by John Michell, published by Gothic Image Publications, £6.95**

This book investigates the amazing twin crop formations of the Face and the Message that appeared near Chilbolton radio telescope in Hampshire. The Face was a most beautifully crafted image of a human face, picked out in three-dimensional detail using clumps of crop as half-toning dots. Its true form was only discernible from a distance, as it is on photographs - if you look closely at the picture it disintegrates into something resembling coconut matting. It seems unthinkable that someone in a field at night could have drawn such an image - but Alan Watts' idea of a spacecraft with a computer-guided beam tool suddenly becomes even more credible. It is very like a computer graphic. The author mentions the computer similarity, and invokes the possibility of computer experts who can print out their work on cornfields.

The Message was found immediately to be very similar to one sent out by another radio telescope - the vast, immovable dish at Arecibo, Puerto Rico - a binary message showing numbers from 1 to 10, atomic numbers for the basic elements of life, chemical formulae for components of DNA, number of nucleotides in double helix, a simple outline of a human with its height, the population figure of the Earth, a picture of the solar system with earth displaced towards, and a simple picture of the Arecibo telescope with its diameter.

The apparent reply message in the field had the numbers 1 to 10 the same, the atomic number of silicon added to those sent, an additional strand and different number of nucleotides in DNA, a population of 21.3 billion, a much shorter example of the population, 3 ft 4 ins, information on a different solar system (with two inhabited planets) and in place of the telescope picture, one like a former formation there in 2000, called the brooch but now looking very like a radio telescope. What is not mentioned in the book is that these extraterrestrials (if they are what they seem to be telling us) would have to be space-travelling ones - the radio message would not have reached a star system yet, and it seems unlikely that even the most advanced could draw in a space as small as a field from the distance of another star system.

Yet for some reason the author thinks the senders of the message are "acting superior, treating us like peasants and making fun of us in our own cornfields", even though admittedly it is "an amiable intelligence...crop circles are beautiful, organic products, harmless and unalarming, giving pleasure and inspiration to their followers". Also "those who keep in touch with them are led into new, deeper interests and paths worth following". But he does not think the "earnest, tendentious space missionaries" are responsible - in the end he seems to attribute it to Hermes-Mercurius, a shape-shifting trickster god who is also the soul of the world. He is the being associated with the ley system, but these patterns would seem to be particularly extraterrestrial. There seems to be no particular reason to doubt the face value of the message, and the Face would seem to be saying "the human form is a universal one throughout the Universe".

John Michell has also written an article "2002 - some space oddities" in the Jonathan Cainer page in the Daily Mirror on October 24th. He mentions a photograph taken in Tonbridge, Kent this summer - disc-shaped with a turret, which was reported to have drifted away. He also mentions a spectacular cigar-shaped UFO seen over Brighton at the end of August - cigar-shaped, brightly lit and photographed by many.

The UFO business, he says, has been going on a long time and he described a metallic disc he had seen drifting over his roof some years ago - not a balloon or any kind of aircraft. But he says there is no evidence they are from space - particularly because they do not communicate with anyone - and he does not believe they are secret military devices because the same types are seen today as the 1950s - he sees no progress in them. He says he has learned nothing new since his first book *The Flying Saucer Vision* in 1967, and does not believe anyone else has.

**From *Earth Men, Space Men*, by Tony Wedd:**

**HUBERT LEWIS, Newsagent**

I am now the local newsagent, and early on Sunday morning I cycle to the town of Church Stretton, about five miles from this village, to collect newspapers, travelling through the deep part of the country.

This particular Sunday morning last November it was cold, dark, and wind and slight rain blowing, a really bad and miserable morning; as I was wheeling my cycle against the wind I was cursing at my lot in the life, and sneering at all thought of Christianity; in fact I was really browned off.

All at once in the half light everything happened at once. Although all was still silent except for the wind, in front of me stood a figure, possibly a little taller than I - and I am more than six foot - but I couldn't see any features clearly. At the same time, hovering to my right was a large object which was of a dull lightness. From where I was this object, which at first I thought was a large sheet, seemed to rotate or move round, although part of it was still.

On reading the above, it does sound odd, but I would like to explain that I could not observe it closely on account of my visitor; who replied to my question as to who he was and where did he spring from, with an answer "not to be alarmed at him", for I must admit the whole circumstance at first did scare me; but I also remember noticing how the wind had dropped, although I could still hear it, but from away from us, and around us.

My visitor spoke quite clear English, but with a slight lisp it appeared, and he first rebuked me for my language - pointing out that everybody on this earth had troubles and difficulties to face, and that this life is merely a probationary period for a further life after - he knew of my difficulties and troubles; he spoke of my previous employment; and mentioned names of people whom I had once known and spoke of their interest in earthly matters.



I estimate my conversation with him was nearly 30 minutes; all during this time the circular object hovered above to my right, about possibly 100 feet, but this is only my guess. It was large to me, perhaps 60 or 100 feet around, and I remember a slight whistling sound. My visitor gave me no indication of where he came from, but was kindly and so understanding and gentle - he told me I had nothing to fear in the future from any evil - if I would only keep calm and faithful, all would be well. He promised I should be looked after and guided along the right path if I kept faith. My sons and my wife were still with me in spirit, as were my friends (he mentioned one whom I had forgotten, 40 years ago). I hope you can accept this, but I do assure you that this is true. He wished me well, then suddenly vanished, just like that. Here I would like to add that this did puzzle me until Mr Cooke gave me the answer, and that was that my visitor was projected before me but was really away from me, possibly in the machine; and this could be what happened, which is really the only answer.

Such things which my visitor had spoken had never appealed to me previously, things such as an afterworld and the spirit of those who had died lived on. Personally I had little faith, I always held the view that once you were dead, that was the end. In my life I had seen so much badness and the exploitation of man by man that no normal person could possibly have convinced me that life held anything but sorrow for many and happiness for a few. Looking back, this shock was the only thing which could have altered my views of life.

Now I have faith. I have seen my wife, who appeared one morning to me. I have had several conversations with my sons, more especially with my youngest, who was an intellectual and has made quite clear many things which I previously had no idea could possibly be.

Flying Saucers are real without doubt, although I have never seen one since my first experience; although I am told that soon I shall, and may perhaps be allowed to enter one to examine myself, but this is not yet certain.

But there is a connection between a spirit world and the planets and our after life - please be assured of this, I now have no fear of death. I know the answer. I know also when I am likely to end my life on this earth; and also have a fairly good idea of what is in front of me.

During May I was visited by a high official of the police and another gentleman, who asked me many questions. I was advised to forget certain matters and carry on my normal work and way of life - so I decided this I would do.

Until a few weeks ago. Early one Sunday morning I was again met by an inhabitant of another planet. The craft in which he must have arrived here was away in the distance and he had apparently walked across the fields to meet me. You probably know that Venus is a planet far away. If I told you that people from this planet are living on our Earth among us, what would you say to that?

I can assure you I have now no fear of our friends (and I say this with perfect confidence) for they are our friends (so God help me and all of us) and if only our leaders and persons of importance and authority would only meet them and guarantee them safety and guarantee that their knowledge and age-old ability would not be exploited and imposed upon, then I who know them and have been with them on this earth can say with truth and confidence that all of us who inhabit this planet can be assured of a perfect life as laid down in the Bible and Our Lord Jesus Christ; this I can swear.

I have been advised to curtail certain matters of conversation with my friends, also advised on certain other matters. However, two weeks ago I arrived at Paddington Station, London, at 6.20 p.m. approx. and was met by arrangement by my friend from the Flying Saucer, from here in Shropshire. He escorted me to his car in which he introduced me to a lady, very much like him in appearance; ages of both by our years 35 or thereabouts.

Being a nice evening we drove into Hyde Park; left the car and walked by the Serpentine for perhaps an hour. Many questions were discussed and I learned many things. Later that evening we drove to Homstead (I think that is the word) Flats where discussion took place between my friends. I could not understand what they were talking about. Eventually we drove to Forest Gate to a small kind of cafe and had a meal; or, at least, I did. They drank tea and had a small sandwich. The time was then past 10.00 p.m. and I rang a friend I know in Stratford and arranged after a talk to stay with him. We drove to Stratford and in the car our conversation was so interesting that I forgot all about the time, and eventually realised it was nearly 12 o'clock. However I arranged to see my friend the following day. I met him at 6 p.m. and at his suggestion we visited 33 Belgrave Square and heard a Rebecca Williams purport to converse with the spirit world or something. The place was packed with people.

Wednesday we visited St Pauls. I am telling you this for there was a reason for all these visits, but on this point I regret I am not allowed to dwell at the moment. Thursday we made further visits and during the afternoon met our lady friend and they both saw me off to Shropshire again from Paddington Station at 6.10 p.m.

There is much I have learnt, much I am not yet allowed to say. I have also been urged to be careful to whom I discuss this excursion of mine, for there are many forces who desire to know many things which could be of great advantage to the few, and could make for present great power and influence.

Appearance of our friends: well dressed but not overdone. Likeness to continental folk, Jewish appearance or perhaps Grecian. Speech: Good English but slight lisp or similar. The male friend as tall as I, more than six feet. Well built, athletic, very strong I should say. Lady also tall, similar features. Both very healthy looking.

Crew of Flying Saucer usually three; although at times several more, from what I can gather. Although I don't know anything about this subject, it is magnetic power which drives the craft, points of magnetic pole. Each craft and space ship works to a purpose, whatever they do. Many space craft land on Earth in various countries, and the planets have many contacts on Earth.

Also many subjects from the planets are living among us, and one cannot tell the difference. Medical men could however, so I understand. Sizes of craft vary, I am told. Some are huge but these never land; only the smaller craft.

**Sources: Two personal letters to Tony Wedd dated May 27th and August 8th 1958.**

#### **JAMES COOKE, Electrician and Salesman**

Mr. Cooke had unusual talents from early childhood. First developing as a medium, he later had visitations from higher entities. It was during these visits that the instructions were given for the preparation for the journeys.

On September 7th 1957 he knew that a ship was going to contact him, and saw a formation manoeuvring in the sky. At 2.15 the ship approached. It changed colour repeatedly. By then it had come to rest twenty yards away. He did not feel any wind, but underneath it the grass waved to and fro as though attracted to the ship. Further away it was pushed sideways.

The saucer did not touch down, but stayed a few inches from the ground. This, he was informed, was due to the ground being wet with earlier rain. It seems they do not operate when the weather and atmosphere are damp. When he approached the craft, a voice called out: "Jump. Don't have one foot on the ground or you will be hurt". He jumped and mounted the stair into the ship.

The same voice instructed him to remove his clothing and to don a suit that appeared at his side. He had to stretch it on, and when he brought the open part at the back together it sealed as it touched. The breathing apparatus consisted of separate nose pieces which fitted into the nostrils as part of the mask.

When he was attired, the stairs reappeared, and he descended from the ship into a larger one. Here he found well over twenty people present. He remembers the gestures made by those who greeted him at the foot of the stairs; they placed their left hands over their eyes and their right hands over their hearts. They could read every thought.

He was taken to a planet called Somdic, in another solar system. "Your scientists don't know this planet exists", he was told. The vegetation was mostly of a yellow variety, with small herbs, yellow in colour, with a blue tipped leaf. The flowers were superb. The ground was of a copper colour. He saw no water, nor any sun; there were a few fluffy clouds and a blue sky.

The people wore two-piece garments with a belt around the waist. He described them as "baby-faced" though some had beards. Complexions were good and smooth.

They do not have money. What is wanted or needed they have. Some are ambassadors to other planets; the others manufacture their wants for them. He was taken to a factory because he was told there were such places on Somdic and wanted to see what they were like. The courtyard appeared to be made in one piece like the walls. There were steps up to the entrance. He did not notice any doors, just a gap at the entrance as in the saucer. The roofs of their buildings were flat, and the walls straight without ornamentation. The windows big and round. They can turn energy into substance in any required form.

Although they do have roads, these are not used, being the relics of a bygone age. They use small ships as transport which move across the ground 20 to 30 feet up. They operate on some harmonic principle. The pilot sat before a table on which was a small object like a hammer. Taking this, he struck one of the metal strips and a melodious "ping" was taken up by some sympathetic instrument; the note rose higher and higher and other notes seemed to blend in. When in flight, the ship was controlled by a small ball on which the pilot's hand rested. When it landed, the notes continued until the pilot took his hand from the ball, and, using the hammer, struck certain strips; the humming then ceased.

He was taken to meet one of the wise men of the planet. He was told "The inhabitants of your planet will upset the balance, if they persist in using force instead of harmony. Warn them of the danger." "But they won't listen to me", Mr. Cooke replied. "Or anyone else either", the wise one sighed.

The mother ship uses a solar ray, which has a speed of over 200,000 miles per second. This ray becomes light when deflected, and so slowed down in speed. The ship is able to square this speed, which is called one magnification, and then square it again, two magnifications. Seven magnifications is all they have found necessary. The ships generate their own gravity. Movement is almost normal when the ship is in motion. The ship circumnavigates a planet before landing, so that less strain is imposed on the ship and occupants. The speed is never constant; it is either being pushed faster or arrested. Protection from meteorites is afforded by a repellant magnetic barrier around the ship. In contrast the saucers use the magnetic field of the Earth. They are not used in space as they have no power to repel other objects. The saucer appeared to be about 120 feet in diameter, with two skins. The bottom of the saucer rotated.

Man is on the wrong tack when delving into Nuclear Fission. Equivalent forces are abundantly to hand which could be used for good. We are in a similar position as they have been in, and they are hoping to prevent us blasting ourselves back to start again and upsetting the balance of the system. They say people from other planets are working here among us.

*To be continued.*

## **THE HIDDEN UNITY and BEGINNINGS**

*The Hidden Unity* looks at the strange phenomenon of subconscious siting of ley points, and notes that places of worship, of all religions and all ages, tend to predominate on leys. The environmental and philosophical implications of this are discussed, and the apparent necessity of worship but irrelevance of doctrine. Two ley centres are given as examples, and investigated in depth - the Shah Jehan Mosque in Woking and the Guru Nanak Sikh Temple, Scunthorpe. There is an appendix by Eileen Grimshaw on the significance of the Pagan religion to this study. Illustrated with photographs, maps and line drawings. **£2 plus 30p p&p from the Amskaya address. Please make cheques payable to J. Goddard.**

*Beginnings* is about a series of potentially useful discoveries, mainly made by Jimmy Goddard over a period of about twenty years, but having some overlap with discoveries made by others. For various reasons, the investigations are all in their early stages, and some have not been continued. They include earth energy detection, natural antigravity, subconscious siting, ley width, and the solar transition effect. There is also a chapter on cognitive dissonance - a psychological factor which seems to have been at the root of all bigotry - scientific, religious and other - down the ages. The booklet is concluded with an account of the discovery of leys by Alfred Watkins. **£2 plus 30p p&p from the Amskaya address. Please make cheques payable to J. Goddard.**

## **EARTH PEOPLE, SPACE PEOPLE**

In 1961, Tony Wedd produced a manuscript *Earth Men, Space Men*, detailing many claims of extraterrestrial contact. It was never published, and I had thought it was lost, though it has recently been located. To try to make up for the loss in a much more modest size, this booklet was prepared. As well as giving details of some of the more prominent contact claims, there are articles on the history of the STAR Fellowship and some of its personalities, evidence for life in the Solar System and investigation into extraterrestrial language.

**£2 plus 30p p&p from the Amskaya address. Please make cheques payable to J. Goddard.**

## **THE LEGACY OF TONY WEDD**

This CD-ROM is an electronic form of the travelling exhibition Tony planned, using his voice, writing, photographs and drawings to illustrate his research and findings in the fields of flying saucers, landscape energies and lost technology.

**£9.99 from the Amskaya address. Please make cheques payable to J. Goddard.**

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AMSKAYA is the newsletter of the STAR Fellowship, a continuation of the organisation formed in 1960 by Tony Wedd of Chiddingstone, who held that contact was the way ahead for flying saucer investigation. **£2 for four quarterly issues from J. Goddard, 25, Albert Road, Addlestone, Weybridge, Surrey, KT15. 2PX. Please make cheques payable to J. Goddard. IF YOUR SUBSCRIPTION IS DUE AN "X" WILL FOLLOW THIS SENTENCE:**